

EVIDENCE PACKAGE "WHCG"

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A LITTLE BLACK BOOK

interview with Bradlee.

Clearly, this is still hotly disputed territory. Not just an empire, but reputations and careers were lost and won over Watergate. So it is understandable that some of those who came out on top might not take kindly to anyone attempting to advance a version of the story that doesn't coincide with the one that brought them fame and glory.

But if, in fact, a former stripper named Heidi Rikan was a central figure in the Watergate affair, the least we can do is find out more about her and see if the facts fall in place. Somehow, despite the court cases and all the books that have been written on the subject, that's something that no one on either side of the controversy has bothered to do. As it turns out, there's a great deal of new information out there, including the recollections of a number of Heidi's friends and family who had apparently not been interviewed before.

And that's not all. We've got Heidi's little black book.

Heidi's younger sister, Kathie, found it more than twenty years ago, shortly after Heidi died on January 27, 1990. And while the book doesn't answer all the questions surrounding the Watergate break-in, it does fill in a lot of blanks.

As Kathie recalls, all of Heidi's earthly belongings were stuffed inside five or six cardboard barrels in their mother's basement. Inside the barrels were a few furs and some jewelry. Some photos, of course.

And at the bottom of one of the barrels, there was Heidi's personal phone directory—filled with the names and phone numbers of famous athletes, mobsters, movie stars, bookies, playboy millionaires, and, of course, politicians and government officials of every stripe from the '60s and '70s.

Some of the names Kathie actually recognized, and not just because they'd been plastered all over the news some years before. As a young girl, Kathie always stayed with Heidi over school vacations, so she'd met some of her friends.

One of them was Heidi's close friend Maureen Dean, or Mo as she was also called. Not surprisingly, John Dean's name was in there too. There are, in fact, multiple listings for both of them in Heidi's little black book, as well as addresses and phone numbers for other government officials who figured in the Watergate scandal.

When Kathie discovered it, the little black book was potential dynamite. John and Maureen Dean were in the process of suing a large number of individuals for daring to entertain the notion that they might have had something to do with the Watergate break-in.

In fact, Maureen called Kathie at about this time to warn her that investigators might be poking around, trying to find out about Heidi. Of course, Kathie

could have told her about the book then, but she didn't because she had other things on her mind. She was going through a divorce, which required a lot of her energy. Besides, she just didn't want to get involved.

So she took the little black book—there are two of them actually, a large one and a smaller one Heidi apparently used as a backup—and put them in a safe deposit box, and that is where they have remained for the past twenty years. This is also the first time Kathie has spoken about her sister with anyone outside the circle of her family and close friends.

The Deans in Rikun's Black Book

Addresses		Telephones
NAME <u>John Dean</u>	STREET <u>White House</u>	456-2791
CITY <u>White House</u>		456-1919
NAME <u>Anthony Deidone</u>	STREET <u>(Jimmy Law)</u>	702 792 6111
CITY <u></u>		702 795 2507
NAME <u>Maureen Dean</u>	STREET <u>off</u>	447 9460
CITY <u>home</u>		548 5850
NAME <u>apt 213</u>	STREET <u></u>	823 7834
CITY <u></u>		823 6361
NAME <u>Bill Dean</u>	STREET <u>Honky 410</u>	2365
CITY <u></u>		
NAME <u>Dean</u>	STREET <u></u>	823 6510
CITY <u></u>		210-3082
NAME <u></u>	STREET <u></u>	
CITY <u></u>		

Entries in Heidi's little black book for John Dean and Maureen.

KATHIE DIETER

So of course, when he returns from California, Bailey calls Erika right away. Erika says she'll be delighted to come see him. All she requires is that he fix her something to eat and have some good champagne on ice.

By now Bailey has an apartment on the third floor of a new apartment complex in southwest Washington. He's chosen the place because it's a hot spot for singles action. After all those years in the seminary, Bailey has a lot of making up to do.

When Erika arrives, Bailey guides her to his balcony and uncorks a bottle of Moët & Chandon, which he has determined is classy enough for the occasion. While he grills the steaks, they engage in small talk about his trip to California.

Smooth operator that he is, Bailey soon steers the conversation to business. In case she missed it before, he tells Erika how he routinely bribes some of the vice squad not to show up in court.

Erika asks Bailey if he thinks he can get them to tell him what they're working on as well. He says he doesn't see why not.

Below them is a large swimming pool surrounded by government girls in bikinis, soaking up the late afternoon sun. To the east, they can see the roof of the Supreme Court building and the Library of Congress.

"Phillip," she says, "I can trust you. I want to level with you. My real name is Kathie Dieter."

Bailey thanks her for trusting him and tells her she won't be sorry. Then they adjourn to the bedroom.

Before she leaves, Kathie Dieter tells him she has some exciting plans on the drawing board. As soon as everything is solid, she says, she'll let him know.

Of course, as is now perfectly clear, Bailey is being played for a fool. For starters, his new client is lying to him about her name. There is no Kathie Dieter. It's a cover.

Erika, the name she gave him when he first encountered her at the townhouse, would be a little closer to the truth. At least that's a street name—the name she used as stripper and, at this time, is still using on her business card: Erika L. Rikan, Business Services Consultant. Except, of course, she isn't now, and never has been, a business consultant in any ordinary sense of the term.

Both Heidi's close friend Josephine Alvarez, and Heidi's sister, Kathie Dickerson, remember quite clearly that at this time—in 1971 and 1972—Heidi sometimes used the name Kathie Dieter.⁵⁰ By then, Josephine had left Nesline and moved back to Miami, but she'd stay at Heidi's condo in Bethesda whenever she came to town. She remembers hearing Heidi use the name when she accompanied her to a hairdresser's appointment.

Setting Up the DNC

A week or so later, Kathie Dieter—or Heidi, as we should now call her to keep things straight—calls Bailey's office and leaves a message with the secretary for Bailey to meet her that evening at Nathan's, the hot new singles bar in Georgetown.

As it happens, Bailey's secretary is his seventeen-year-old sister, Jeannine. In the early '70s, it would have been considered *déclassé* for a lawyer, even a sole practitioner like Bailey, not to have a secretary. So Bailey enlists his younger sister. She's young and inexperienced, but Bailey is lucky to have her working for him. She's as sensible and responsible as he is not. Her recollections⁵¹ about the phone calls—like those of Josephine and Kathie about Heidi's use of the alias "Kathie Dieter"—will later be important evidence in this case.

At Nathan's, Heidi tells him about her new operation. It's up and running now, she says, and it's at the Columbia Plaza, a luxury apartment complex near the State Department and the Watergate. She's already getting business from State. She says she'll put him on the payroll—\$200 every two weeks—to report to her on the activities of the D.C. vice squad.

Eager to please as always, Bailey chimes in that they might be able to hustle up some business at the Watergate, too. As he happens to know, that's where the offices of the Democratic National Committee are located. In 1968, he'd been a volunteer on Bobby Kennedy's campaign, working as a scheduler in the speaker's bureau. Just the week before he'd stopped by the DNC to offer his services again for the upcoming presidential campaign. The presidential campaign is gearing up, he tells her, and it won't be long before the DNC offices will be teeming with party functionaries, away from home and looking for a good time.

Heidi picks up on the idea immediately. To make it happen, though, she says, they'll need someone on the inside to direct the fun-seeking Democrats to her operation at the Columbia Plaza. Bailey says he'll get right on it.

Drinks at Nathan's

Mo meets BAILEY

Heidi calls Bailey's office and leaves another message with Jeannine, telling Bailey when to show up at Nathan's.

This time when Bailey walks into Nathan's there's another woman sitting at the bar with her: blondish, shoulder-length hair, heavy make-up, long red fingernails. He recognizes her from a photo Heidi had shown him at one of their earlier meetings, which showed Heidi, a woman named Crissie, and the younger, blond woman now before him, all doing a chorus line pose on a beach at Lake Tahoe.

Now here she is. In the flesh, to use words that spring instantly to Bailey's mind. To Bailey, who admittedly has an over-heated view of the world, her pants look like they're sewn on. You can see the outline of her ample breasts. To Bailey, she looks like a woman who wants to be picked up. But then, so does just about every other woman in the place. It's a singles bar, after all, and this is the '70s.

✕ Heidi introduces the woman in the sewed-on pants as Mo Biner. She says she's going with someone in the White House who's got a lot of clout. As Bailey recalls, Mo doesn't have much to say. Heidi does all the talking. After the meeting Bailey puts her in his address book under the codename "Clout." Next to that he writes the initials, "M.B."

Mo, it should be made clear, denies any part of this. In a 1996 deposition,⁵² taken in connection with one of the lawsuits in this case, she says she never met Phillip Bailey. Not at Nathan's or anywhere else. In the same deposition, it's also worth noting, she also attempts to portray Heidi as a casual friend she rarely spent time with. Obviously, one of them—Bailey or Mo Dean—is not telling the truth here, so it's up to the reader to figure out which one that is.

In addition to Bailey's bi-weekly report on the vice squad, there's also a running discussion of how to recruit new girls for the operation.

Candy's New Boyfriend

Jeb Magruder

It's a fall afternoon in 1971, and Bailey is on his way to an appointment with "Candy Cane." She's the executive office employee, a friend of Mo, who's been recruited as a part-timer for the operation—a real '60s girl, into yoga and massage. In fact, just the sort of "first-timer" Kathie Dieter has been looking for. She has a massage table, which she brings to the Columbia Plaza occasionally, and her specialty is blowjobs.

Like Bailey, she lives in a large apartment building in Southwest D.C.—just around the corner from Bailey, as a matter of fact, so Bailey can walk.

Bailey is still some distance away when he sees her on the sidewalk in front of her building, talking to a dark-haired man in an overcoat. The man is standing next to an official-looking black sedan with a driver in the front seat. As Bailey watches, the man in the overcoat gets into the back seat of sedan and drives off. Bailey catches up with "Candy Cane" as she's going back inside her apartment building.

"Hey, Candy," he says, "congratulations. Now your boyfriends have chauffeurs. Who was that big shot?"

"You weren't supposed to see that," she says. "That's the boss of bosses."

At the time, Bailey doesn't know who she's talking about. Some time later, he will recognize the dark-haired man from a photo in the *Post* as Jeb Magruder, head of the Committee to Re-elect the President—or CREEP, as liberals like Bailey like to call it. D

"You should forget what you saw," says "Candy Cane" as she and Bailey ride the elevator up to her floor. Inside the apartment, the massage table is already set up.

Here, once again, we have a difference of opinion on some basic facts. "Candy Cane," who is now a respectable lawyer in another city, denies that any such event ever occurred. She also denies ever having known Bailey. She admits

Jeb Magruder IN Heidi's Black Book

DATE	NAME AND ADDRESS	TELEPHONE
	MCDONALD, HERB	AREA CODE
	CAMEO EMBLE	702
	LAS VEGAS, NEV.	NUMBER
	GREG MCDONALD	878-7773
		AREA CODE
		213
		NUMBER
		397-8772
	LINDA MEYER	AREA CODE
	BROTHER 731 0100	NUMBER
		813-0213
	JEB MAGRUDER	AREA CODE
	4914 FT. SUMNER DR.	702
		NUMBER
		229-3065
		AREA CODE
	PATTY MASON	NUMBER
	4948 SENTINEL DR.	
	SUMNER, MD 20016	229-6241
		AREA CODE
		WAKE 62567391
	STUART MILLER	AREA CODE
		NUMBER
	XXXX	338-672

Entry in Heidi's little black book for Jeb Magruder.

RUDY SAY M.B. "CLOUT" IS BIPER

At various times, Rudy has been remarkably forthcoming on the topic. More than a hundred people were subpoenaed to the grand jury. As he would tell author Jim Hougan, "We had them coming up and down the back elevator to my office so no one would see them. They were beautiful girls,⁷³ and they were terrified of being connected to Bailey's activities."

Some of them, as Rudy makes clear, were part of Bailey's social network and some were tied in with the Columbia Plaza operation.

"One of the girls we interviewed talked about high level government officials who were using the facilities," Rudy would say in a 1986 interview, adding that he was in a "negotiating position⁷⁴ with [a woman he spoke of as] Kathie Dieter and another girl" at the time.

In an interview with author Len Colodny in 1989, Rudy would recall some of the code names in Bailey's phone books. The "Greenhouse Nymph" was one, he said. Another was "Clout." Around the office, Rudy said, they referred to the "Clout" entry as "Mike Bravo"—which, as he explained it, is military lingo for the initials "M.B.," which were written next to it.

In the tape-recorded interview, Colodny asks him if he can remember what M.B. stood for.

"We knew that to be a lady by the name of—oh, hell—that was Biner, Binner, Bomer, no . . ."

"Biner?" says Colodny.

"Biner," says Rudy.

"Maureen Biner?"

"Yeah," says Rudy. "I've identified it. That's Maureen Biner."

As Rudy would go on to tell Hougan, another interviewee was Lou Russell,⁷⁵ the down-and-out private investigator who'd been managing daily operations at the Columbia Plaza. Russell, he said, went out of his way to interest him in another house of prostitution several blocks away on DuPont Circle.

Although it became obvious to Rudy that Russell was just trying to divert his attention from the Columbia Plaza, he opened a file on the DuPont Circle operation as well. A subsequent investigation determined surreptitious filming was going on there. In fact, several local judges were being blackmailed.

Not too surprisingly, however, no charges were ever brought against the DuPont Circle blackmail operation.

Or for that matter, the one at Columbia Plaza.

As Rudy's superiors at the Justice Department soon let him understand, the DNC phase of the investigation is a "political time bomb."⁷⁶ It's time to move on to "more important things."



John and Mo get married with Heidi as bridesmaid.

WACKER + DASH in Heidi's BLACK BOOZ

¹⁰⁶ The presence of Weicker's name and contact information in Heidi's little black book can perhaps be easily explained. He was, after all, a friend and neighbor of the Deans. Not so easy to explain, however, is the entry in Heidi's book for Sam Dash, chief counsel for the Watergate committee. Yet, unmistakably, Dash's home address and unlisted phone number are in it.

AIR	NAME AND ADDRESS	TELEPHONE
	SAM DASH	AREA CODE 302
		NUMBER
		DDI. 656 9346
		AREA CODE
		OFF.
		225 1446
		NUMBER

DATE	NAME AND ADDRESS	TELEPHONE
	LONELL WHICKER	AREA CODE 623 0123
	BES.	NUMBER 2
	OFF.	325 9041
		AREA CODE
		NUMBER 2

Entries in Heidi's little black book for U.S. Senator Lowell Weicker and Watergate Special Committee counsel Sam Dash.